

# Deaf-Mutes' Journal

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature"

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## NEW YORK CITY

Reports of early arrivals from both the Philadelphia and Springfield (Mass.) conventions state both were immensely successful, with attendance exceeding expectations. New Yorkers were much in evidence at both places. Accounts of the gatherings will appear in next week's issue. There was also a "sub" convention at Albany, which drew quite a large gathering from around that section, and a sprinkling from New York City.

Dr. and Mrs. Edwin Nies and their three children spent part of the summer with friends on the north shore of Long Island, near Rocky Point. There lobsters were almost as abundant as oranges in Florida, and boiled lobster, lobster a la Newburg and lobster salad were a daily part of the menu; Dr. Nies likes applepie for breakfast, but balked at a morning lobster. Jimmy and Billy learned to sail a boat and Winifred learned to unhook her own fish. This September will see both boys at DeWitt Clinton High School, while Winifred enters Connecticut College for Women, where she won a major scholarship.

The father of Miss Eva Segal passed away at a hospital, in Woodhaven, L. I., on Saturday evening, August 25th. The immediate cause of death was a sudden attack of pneumonia after a successful double operation of rupture. Interment was at Staten Island. Miss Segal is a graduate of the Fanwood school. She was one of the five girls who rendered "The Star Spangled Banner" at the recent N. A. D. Convention.

Miss Eleanor Sherman gave a bon voyage party in her apartment last week for Mr. Vilem B. Hauner, the Czechoslovakian bookbinder, who sailed on the "Aquitania," Saturday, August 25th. A small group of those working on the Art Exhibit attended, and conversation and impromptu parlor tricks filled the evening. Mr. Hauner left with an enviable collection of photographs and autographs besides the best wishes of his many new friends in America.

A clipping from the newspapers of last month reports the following:—

George Brewer, twenty-six, 142 Lyons Road, Scarsdale, died of a fractured skull at Yonkers General Hospital at 5:25 A.M. about three hours after the automobile he was driving collided with a machine on Central Avenue near Mile Square Road. Clifford Judd, twenty-two, 447 Fort Washington Avenue, New York City, driver of the other car, is on the critical list at the hospital with a brain concussion, broken nose and probable internal injuries. Passersby dragged both men from the wreckage of their automobiles, which burst into flames after the crash.

The deceased youth was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brewer (Lillian Bullis) both graduates of Fanwood around 1900.

B. H. S. D.

The Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf, Inc., will hold their annual Holy Day Services at the Hebrew Educational Society Building, Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn, N. Y., on Monday morning, September 10th, and Tuesday, September 11th, at 9:30 A.M., Fast Day, Tuesday evening, September 18th, 7:30 P.M., Wednesday morning, the 19th, 9:30 A.M. Admission is free and everybody is welcome. They are particularly anxious to reach all the Jewish deaf now residing in Brooklyn. Come and meet your friends and make new friends. Dr. Alter Landesman will officiate at all the services and his sermon will be interpreted into the sign-language.

H. A. D.

The Hebrew Association of the Deaf will observe Divine Services at the Assembly Hall of Congregation Emanu-el, 1 East 65th Street, on the following dates: New Year Services—Sunday evening, September 9th, at 8:00; Monday morning, September 10th, at 9:30. Day of Atonement Services—Tuesday evening, September 18th, at 8:00; Wednesday morning, September 19th, at 9:30. Rabbi Gutmann, assisted by Mr. Charles Joselow, will conduct these services. All the deaf of Jewish faith are earnestly requested to attend.

Mr. Clyde Graham, of Spokane, Wash., concluded his visit with the Renners last Wednesday and set out for Washington, D. C., where he will visit his Alma Mater. After a few days in Philadelphia and Washington, Mr. Graham will go to Chicago, to see what changes have come over the World's Fair since his visit on the way East, and from there the Union Pacific will speed him home.

The wedding of Sadie Silverman from P. S. 47, to Philip Schwartz, from the Lexington Avenue School, is set for September 29th, at Miss Silverman's home. They will make their new residence in the Bronx. Mr. Schwartz is employed as a furniture engraver.

Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Giordano were in Bridgeport for a few days, and had a wonderful time traveling around that vicinity of Connecticut.

John Frederick Parker is the name of the new arrival at 82 Ellwood Avenue, on August 30th, to gladden the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Parker (Helen Atkin, of St. Petersburg, Florida). Mr. Parker is a former Fanwood boy.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Wolgamot enjoyed the week-end in New England and were at Springfield for the convention.

Editor Fox is enjoying a motor trip to New Bedford, Mass., Boston and intermediary towns, and expects to be back in New York City at the end of this week.

Having completed his work incidental to the disposal of works exhibited at the Art Exhibit, Mr. Kelly H. Stevens left, last Wednesday, for his home in Mexia, Texas, where he will remodel one of the barns into a studio.

The stork brought a girl baby to the home of Mr. and Mrs. William May (Florence Lewis) two weeks ago.

On August 25th, Grace Fuhr gave a card party in honor of Margaret Kluin and Matthew Blake's birthdays at her home. The Clover Club Girls and some guests were invited. Margaret and Matty were much pleased with the useful gifts received. "500" was played and Loretta Kluin and Harold Skidmore won prizes for the high scores.

Miss Mabel Bowser, of White Plains, N. Y., returned home last week from Chicago, where she took in the Century of Progress Exposition.

Mr. and Mrs. William Malme with son, William, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Roy Haynes, and friends left the city last Saturday, on a motor trip, that takes them to Chicago and other points in the Middlewest.

Miss Estelle Gregory, of New Brighton, S. I., returned home Monday, from Gloucester, Va., where she spent a month's vacation with her relatives.

Mr. Otto Johnson returned to his duties at Fanwood, September 1st, after a month's vacation.

## Dallas, Texas

Dallas, the metropolis of the South, has a large deaf population and deserves representation in any worthwhile deaf citizens' newspaper. Accordingly, this self-appointed scribe will henceforth undertake the task of correspondent for Dallas and environs.

Dallas was well represented at the National Association for the Deaf convention in New York. There were seven Dallasites who motored to New York to attend the convention. Those from Dallas who attended were Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Kolp, Mrs. Munn, Mr. Hill, and Mr. and Mrs. Leo Lewis. The convention was everything it was advertised to be, and more. We extend our congratulations and thanks to the Local Committee for the way they handled arrangements, and assure all concerned that we had a profitable and pleasant time.

It is our hope to bring the next convention to Dallas. Later this scribe will show Dallas' adaptability and qualifications as a prospective site for the next convention. We want the convention, and we don't mean maybe.

Mr. and Mrs. Doyle Kerr entertained with a four-table bridge party recently in honor of their house guest, Miss Claire Crockett, a teacher in the Texas School for the Deaf. Prizes were won by C. D. Pickett and Mrs. Louis Orrill.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Lewis gave a five-table bridge party some time ago in honor of Miss Rae Martino. Awards for high scores went to Miss Martino and Miss Claire Crockett. Mrs. Hardie Tappe received the consolation prize.

A Dutch picnic and visit to the Midway at Fair Park was enjoyed by about twenty-five of our colony recently. The get-together was in honor of Miss Claire Crockett, who left the following day for her home in Chapel Hill, Texas.

The local division of the N. F. S. D. gave several short dramatic plays at Swiss Hall, Saturday evening, August 25th. A crowd of about seventy-five was present. Plans are being formulated for holding another dramatic play in the near future.

Leon Loftin, of Waco, Tex., was a visitor in Dallas, Sunday, August 26th. Mr. and Mrs. Burchel Speer, of Alvord, Tex., were also local visitors on the same day.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Kolp have purchased a second-hand car. Their car was so badly demolished in a collision with another car that they decided it was not worthwhile to have it repaired. Their son was using the car at the time of the wreck. He fortunately escaped unscathed.

Recent week-end visitors to Dallas included Mr. and Mrs. Hale, Mr. and Mrs. Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. J. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Hiatt, Mr. Barnes, all of Fort Worth, Tex.; Bush Price and Mr. Capps, of Glen Rose, Tex.; Charles Cataldo, of Alabama; Charles Patterson, of Illinois, and James Quinn, Jr., of Gainesville, Tex.

John Stampley visited the World's Fair in Chicago during his vacation, and since his return he has talked of nothing else. Now there are several who wish they could see all the wonders John is raving about.

Rudolph Gamblin, who not long ago figured in an automobile accident in Little Rock, Ark., has been acquitted of all charges filed against him by the driver of the other car. At the time of the collision Gamblin was driving the car of Miss Adela Young, of San Francisco, Cal. The loss—or rather, damage—was a severe one to Miss Young. We are glad to hear the trouble has been straightened out. Gamblin is at present visiting in Dallas.

LEO L. LEWIS.

## O H I O

Last Saturday threatened early in the day to be stormy and thus put a damper on the plans for a chicken dinner at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Neutzling in Cedarhurst, but about noon the sun came out and drove off the fears. In fact, by late afternoon, the weather was ideal for an outdoor affair, although some found it a little too cool for comfort and after eating sought indoors.

By five o'clock most of the hungry ones had arrived, and three long tables were soon filled, with many still standing and waiting. Seemed as if everybody was on hand and many hearing people were attracted there. Eighteen chickens were purchased from the Home and not a leg was left. All thought the dinner was too good for only thirty cents a plate. The cashier reported fifty-eight dollars in her hands, but expenses must be met. Mrs. Neutzling was assisted by Mrs. B. Cook, Mrs. C. Charles, Mrs. Winemiller, Mrs. Thomas, Mrs. Elsey, Mrs. Zorn, Mrs. Huffman, Mrs. Goodman, Mrs. Mayer, Mrs. Shafer, Mrs. Goldsmith, Misses Biggam, Dix, Drugan, Volp and Jansen and a host of young girls.

All were surprised to see Mrs. Crossen and children there. Mrs. Crossen was still quite stiff and looked far from good after her knock down. The children limped, but were recovering faster than their mother.

Professor Drake, Harley, we call him here, was present and received a warm welcome. He was on his way east from his farm near Piqua, where he had been for two months. He stopped over in Columbus as guest of Mr. Ernest Zell and his mother.

Since her arrival at the Earl Mather apartment in Richmond, Ind., Mrs. Divine, of Washington State, has had a chance to display her abilities as a nurse and as a housekeeper; as soon after reaching there, Mrs. Mather was taken very seriously ill with asthma, to which she is subject at this time of the year.

August 17th Mrs. William Sawhill started from Pittsburgh, her home, to take Mrs. Hannah R. Woolley and daughter to their home in Cincinnati. Feeling that her car seemed empty with so few in it she stopped in Columbus, and induced Mrs. Walter Wark and Mrs. C. C. Neuner to join them. She thought the car went better with more in it. Mrs. Wark spent the week-end with her son and her sister, Mrs. Wortman. Mrs. Neuner went to Mrs. Woolley's home as did Mrs. Sawhill, and the latter is still there, I believe. Mrs. Wark and Mrs. Neuner returned later.

The Jacobsons, Jake and Oletha, were recent visitors in Portsmouth with relatives. They told me that their wanderings for this summer are at an end now.

Mrs. A. B. Davis, the aged mother of Mrs. A. Beckert, who recently fell downstairs was removed to her home from the hospital last Sunday. She is reported as doing as well as could be expected, and it will be some time before she is around again.

Miss Bessie MacGregor has been among the missing in Columbus this summer, as she seems to find Chicago a very congenial place to stay. Many are asking what the attraction there can be. Surely something more than the big fair.

The Board of Managers of the Ohio Home are to meet September 2d in Columbus. As Mr. Showalter's health is so poor some one will be elected to take his place as president. It is rumored that two other members are to resign.

E. Aug. 30.



## Report of the Industrial Committee of the N. A. D.

To the Members of the Convention, Greetings:

The Committee desires to preface its formal report with the following significant data:—

(1) Number of official communications or references of complaints received from or through headquarters since notice of appointment: *None.*

(2) Number of communications or complaints received from or through individual members, in line with this committee's official duty: *None.*

In view of these facts, it does not seem apparent that the importance of this committee warrants any extensive report, based on generalities. However, by way of focusing the attention of members of the Association upon conditions as they have affected the deaf in general during the interim since the last convention, and by way of maintaining the historical record for the Association's files, the following information gleaned through observers in various sections of the country, is respectfully submitted.

### THE DEPRESSION AND THE DEAF WORKER

Despite some reports to the contrary, the general depression of the recent past has not hit the deaf worker any harder, on the average, than it has hit the hearing. All have suffered alike, more or less intensely, in proportion to the numbers affected, and in consideration of the community resources. It is apparent that conditions forced the deaf out of employment all along the line no more readily than they did the hearing, notably in the skilled trades. Where a shop had no orders, the employer could do nothing less than let his men go, in the order of preference he saw fit to follow.

Conditions in various sections of the country are as given in the following brief, detailed reports.

From Portland, Oregon: "Probably 50% or more of local deaf workers are employed in wood-working plants—chiefly furniture and cooperage. During the past few years a very few have been fortunate to hold down their jobs, while the greater number have been laid off and then called back, on and off, depending on orders, and a few others are apparently off permanently. Two men are engaged in auto paint and fender repair work and are doing fairly well. In printing, one man is steadily employed as a linotypist, one man is employed in a small shop, and one deaf pressman has employment. There is a surplus of printers in town. A big department store employs ten deaf women, seems satisfied with their work, and is willing to employ more when and if conditions warrant. Several deaf girls work in laundries, woolen mills, etc. for hand-to-mouth wages. One dressmaker draws pretty good wages for a deaf girl."

From San Francisco: "As far as surface indications point out, the condition of the deaf worker on the Pacific Coast is about what one would find in any other section of the country."

From Los Angeles: "No serious or unusual difficulties in finding employment were experienced by the deaf people of this locality prior to 1929. The effect upon employment was noticeable shortly after stocks crashed. Those who had been with a firm a short time were, in many instances, laid off. Deaf employees of long standing fared much better for the first year or so. Some were either laid off part time, or promised work when conditions improved. Some continue to hold their old positions. The building and printing trades seem to have been hit the hardest. Cabinet and planing mill work has always stood out as desirable, because of good wages and steady employment. With the decline of building activities, there are no opportunities in the woodworking trades. Printing and its allied trades have little to offer. Seniority rights have been respected, but part-time work, wage cuts, and lay-offs of uncertain duration have been the rule."

From the Southwest: "From personal observation, industrial conditions among the deaf in the Southwest have been terrible. Quite a few of the deaf were forced to depend upon charity for a living. Just now, taken as a whole, the deaf in the Southwest are getting along as well as the hearing."

From Kentucky: "There are about one hundred deaf in Louisville and Jefferson County. With the over-the-river cities of New Albany and Jeffersonville, Indiana, the total is about 150. Of these 150 deaf, about 10 are employed regularly. Of these, 5 are printers, 1 a presser, 1 a chauffeur, 2 are iron workers. There is an indeterminate number of peddlers. Out in the state, matters are slightly better."

From Mississippi: "The deaf of Mississippi are doing as well as can be expected, most of them are working, who have had steady jobs. One was just called back to his old job after a two-year lay-off. We have several good farmers, and they are doing as well as conditions permit, here as elsewhere."

From Georgia: "The deaf in general have steady work, averaging five days a week. Atlanta has at least 300 deaf citizens within a radius of ten miles."

From the Midwest: "Conditions in the agricultural regions are at the very lowest ebb. Industries dependent upon the pros-

perity of the farmer are not employing any help. Farm hands are lucky to get \$10 to \$15 a month, where farmers can employ help at all. Workers in the skilled trades are hard hit."

### EMPLOYER ATTITUDE TOWARD THE DEAF WORKER

From San Francisco: "The skilled deaf worker has been rather hard hit during the last few years. There seems to be an impression among employers that it is uneconomical to employ deaf workers when there is much more than an ample supply of normal men ready, anxious, and pleading for any kind of a job. Ford Motor Company is a shining exception, hiring and firing deaf men on a par with the hearing. About twenty deaf workers are in the Ford plant at Richmond, some have been there for years, but most were taken on during the spring rush, and only a few deaf workers have since been laid off despite cuts in production and reductions in force. Some large Pacific Coast plants, such as the Chevrolet, the Pullman, and the Heinz, have refused point-blank to employ deaf workers, giving no direct reason. A movement is on foot to boycott their products. Practically no deaf people are employed by any of the railroads, but some of the big bus companies have from time to time employed deaf mechanics."

"While it cannot be said, except in the above-mentioned cases, that the deaf are excluded from the more desirable jobs by any of the large companies on the Coast, it is a fact that very few are taken on. All things being equal, it may be only natural for an employer to take on a normal worker in preference to a deafened one."

From Kentucky: "Since the National Government has stepped in, results have been mixed. In Louisville, employers are taking advantage of the disability clause and replacing deaf workmen with hearing. For instance: The Belknap Hardware & Manufacturing Company, one of the largest establishments of its kind in the world, has its own printing establishment. It had three deaf employees, with service records of 11, 13, and 15 years, respectively. In March they were given notice, back pay to Code requirements, a small bonus, and dropped. In spite of the fact that there had never been any question as to their ability to do the work assigned them, the firm did not consider them worth code scale—83 cents an hour. Communication with the head of this firm brought out the fact that the Code was used as excuse—physical disability being referred to by the printing department executives as preventing, in their opinion, the deaf from meeting all-around requirements of 83-cent printers."

"Other instances: A large shirt factory which employed several deaf seamstresses dropped all. Their pay, at piece work, averaged \$5 to \$7 weekly. They were not considered worth the Code scale of \$9, unless they could turn out an impossible amount of work required by the factory, not by the Code. Result, no deaf women now employed by that factory."

"Tobacco processing plants will not give the deaf a chance. Reasons, physical disability, too much machinery, no time to break in, and one, the Brown & Williamson Company, said it had no use for 'gorillas.'"

"Another obstacle is the Employers' Liability Law, which mill and factory executives interpret in their own way. Appeal to the State Labor inspector brought the reply that his department had nothing to do with employment as long as employers observed certain requirements regarding sanitation and safeguards."

### STATE LABOR BUREAUS FOR THE DEAF

Two State Labor Bureaus for the Deaf are maintained, at this time, by the Minnesota and the North Carolina governments. These Bureaus are doing a great work, but both are handicapped by lack of funds. Salaries paid the Commissioners in charge are barely above living expenses, and allowance for necessary expenses are meagre. Mrs. Petra Howard has done much for the deaf of Minnesota, in spite of the conditions affecting all lines of employment, while Mr. J. M. Vestal, in North Carolina, a new man in the position, has shown commendable energy since his appointment. It is with regret that we must report lack of contributions from these two officials, both being overworked at the time we asked them for summaries. Their official reports are no doubt on file with the Secretary of the National Association of the Deaf.

We are informed that attempts have been made in several states to have the State Governments set up labor bureaus for the deaf, and further efforts along this line are promised by officials of state associations, as soon as present rigid economy forced upon Legislatures is relaxed.

In several states, a solution of the problem of aiding the deaf to secure employment has been sought through the provision of "Placement Officers," working under the direction of the state school for the deaf. There is some merit in this plan, as one promising less political danger than the Bureau plan. Unfortunately, however, the idea was started just at the beginning of the depression, and conditions have been such that a fair trial cannot be said to have been given the Placement Officer plan.

We are informed that Rev. Frank E. Phillpot, of St. Cloud, Fla., endeavors to conduct a Labor Bureau of his own, but have no details to offer. We are sure that every minister to the deaf gives this sort of personal aid wherever possible.

### GOVERNMENT RELIEF AGENCIES AS THEY AFFECT THE DEAF

Reports give varying answers to the question of benefits derived by the deaf from the Governmental relief agencies, variously designated by the letters of the alphabet.

From Portland, Oregon: "In general, the conditions among the local deaf appear not much better than prior to the establishment of these agencies, as shown by the CWA survey of the local working conditions, and also by the amount of dues paid in to the local Division of the N. F. S. D."

From San Francisco: "Nearly all deaf workers who were eligible, and who desired that class of work, or who were driven to it by necessity were taken care of during the existence of the CWA."

From Los Angeles: "While it lasted, the CWA gave work to over 150 deaf and almost solved the employment problem. Since the disbanding of the CWA the deaf have not had any luck under the PWA or other members of the alphabet family."

From the Southwest: "The advent of the NRA was the best thing that has befallen the deaf for many a moon, for shortly after the NRA became effective, there was a noticeable decrease in the number of unemployed deaf."

From the Midwest: "Most of the idle deaf men, with families dependent upon them, were taken care of by the CWA, and are at present enjoying part-time employment under FERA. Reported discrimination among deaf individuals was traced to the fact that they were unmarried men, and as preference had to be given men with families to support, these cases were not considered as instance of favoritism or injustice. County and other welfare agencies are doing all they can in cases where real distress is shown."

From Kentucky: "The welfare agencies have had plenty of experience with the deaf. The Goodwill Center employs several deaf men and women at this time, their weekly pay averages around \$6."

From Georgia: "Under the CWA plan last winter a number of deaf men and women were given employment beneficial to them. The deaf were fortunate in having a sympathetic man in charge of the Government Re-employment Bureau, a Mr. Finley, who knows finger-spelling. I heard of no complaint, nor have I noticed any injustice up to this time. Under FERA a very few are given relief, amounting to two weeks' work a month."

### RELIEF AGENCIES OF THE ORGANIZED DEAF

For the most part, the deaf have met the severe set-backs of the past few years without the help of adequate organization. However, it is very doubtful if organized force would have materially improved their chances where the conditions of distress affected entire communities, everyone alike. In certain cases, alert organizations might have assured the deaf as being in line for benefits at the proper place and time, with the help of proper and forceful coaching as to what to do and when. According to our San Francisco observer, "It cannot be said that any particular effort has been made to advance the material welfare of the deaf worker. There have been sporadic efforts of a local nature here and there, meeting with more or less success. Owing to our lack of organization," he continues, "and consequent dependence, the deaf seem just now to be wholly dependent on a few men to get any kind of employment. If such conditions continue for any length of time, the deaf will find themselves at the mercy of the 'welfare worker,' the 'placement officer,' or anyone clothed with some fancy title and charged with finding jobs for the deaf."

This observer finds the prospect of such dependence extremely distasteful, and draws upon recent experience to lend point to his warning. "During the CWA activities every hearing man who could make A, B, C, on his fingers was falling all over himself in an effort to get credit for every job given to a deaf man under that undertaking. The papers were full of the intentions of this man or that man to open up projects that would absorb the deaf in need of employment. The cold facts are the deaf had to fight for everything they got. Some who were too outspoken or who were known for their independence were unable to get on at all. Others who were willing to sign petitions to get fat jobs for someone handling the affairs of the deaf in their efforts to get employment, were taken on and in some cases retained even though their legal, not to say patriotic, right to such job was grossly questioned. The deaf of San Francisco rose en masse and repudiated one self-appointed hearing leader, and so far have not suffered by doing so."

Our observer stresses the point that the deaf at large are never consulted by those who make such appointments as field officer as to whether or not such an appointment will meet with general approval. "Sometimes the man on the job does more harm than good. Some officials favor a certain class of workers, as the orally educated, or the hard-of-hearing. All want full credit for everything they attempt to do for the deaf, which is but natural. The deaf do not expect anyone to exert himself in their behalf for nothing, but the question is still open; do such people do the deaf more harm than good? To combat such situations, and to assure a fair line-up under the officials considered necessary for their civic welfare, the deaf must organize—build up powerful state associations, dip into politics if need be, and see to it themselves that they are not forced down to a level with the European deaf, who

are practically, as a class, the wards of charity."

### THE SURVEY OF THE DEAF AND THE HARD OF HEARING

During the past winter, the deaf of our larger centers were stirred up by the "CWA Survey" as it is popularly known, the effort conducted by the Office of Education, Department of the Interior, to circulate a questionnaire among as large a number of the deaf and the hard of hearing as possible, bearing upon their industrial training and success in employment. Considerable misunderstanding arose over the nature and extent of this project, criticism was directed at those responsible for it for the hasty manner in which it was proposed and carried out, for the nature of the questions, for the personnel selected to conduct the survey, and some went as far as to challenge the honesty of certain of the field agents. Now that the excitement has abated and the criticism ceased, it is well that we consider what good will come to us as a class from this particular effort of our Government. We learn from official sources that no report on this survey will be available before the spring or summer of 1935. We have private advice from an authoritative source that the result of this Survey will materially affect the nature and extent of the Vocational training being given in our schools for the deaf. If it does nothing else, but jar school officials from their conservatism in regard to trades training in our schools for the deaf, it will have been worth while. No doubt a more comprehensive general industrial census of the deaf could be made by the Government, and by all means should be made as a part of the Decennial Census, and in this effort responsible organizations of the deaf should be consulted and their co-operation welcome by the Government. As to the value of the CWA Survey, we can only await the appearance of the official report to determine whether any satisfactory conclusions can be drawn from such an incomplete effort to investigate the nature and extent of the education and training of the adult deaf, and their success as self-supporting citizens.

### CONCLUSIONS

The information upon which this report is based tends to emphasize the lack of organization which handicaps the deaf individual in getting a square deal in times of local or national distress. Anyone who has had experience with the rank and file of the deaf realizes the tremendous difficulties ahead of those who would secure the amount of effective regimentation necessary before any organized effort can realize the success expected of it. We all know how the irresponsible conduct of a few uneducated individuals can jeopardize the economic welfare of the many, where employers are humanly prone to judge the class by the performance of the individuals who come under their observation. The most intensive local organization under the direction of the most competent local individuals is called for, with a regimented discipline amounting to fascism—to use a current term. A certain unity, of a national character is also called for. Definite measures should be taken to provide a minimum education for all capable of attaining it, and co-operation with authorities given to keep young deaf people in school up to this minimum standard. Trades training in line with present day demands should be insisted upon, from those charged with the responsibility of educating the deaf youth.

Reports show, for instance, that printing and woodworking, the major trades of generations past, are no longer the major opportunities for the deaf, yet schools continue to feature these trades, to turn out printers' apprentices in droves in the face of the fact that experienced deaf printers are being rapidly eliminated from plants. Considering the cost of the equipment necessary to ground an apprentice in modern printing, the continued effort to teach printing as a major vocation in our schools for the deaf amounts to an economic waste to the tax-payers and to an injustice to the youth.

"Just what the N. A. D. can do is a problem," admits one of our observers. "There are those of us who are making an honest and decent living and doing well, but there is also a number of deaf 'floaters' who go from city to city obtaining money any old way—gambling, stealing, forging—it is this class that makes it difficult for the honest deaf man to secure steady employment. There are, of course, exceptions to the rule. Lack of mastery of shop language and simple arithmetic in our schools probably keeps more deaf away from the trade they had at school than anything—it all boils down to plain lack of the minimum education demanded of the citizen today."

"The big obstacle in the path of the deaf man's securing employment here," emphasizes another observer, "is the lack of trades training at the school for the deaf. For every job opening here there are at least twenty applicants. Naturally, the employer takes on the one whom he can order around with the least trouble to himself. What can the N. A. D. do? If it could get our paternalistic government to establish a labor bureau for the deaf, put each state department in charge of an intelligent deaf man or woman not connected with a school, something might be done for our unemployed deaf."

"We should not sit idle and wait for better times," advises a third. "We have turned many corners without finding that elusive thing called Prosperity. Now is the time for organization and planning."

(Continued on page 7)



## PENNSYLVANIA

Miss Annie Broderick passed away at the home of her sister, Mrs. Thomas Conway, in Tremont, on Saturday, August 18th. The funeral services were held on Tuesday morning following. She had been in failing health for a long time preceding her demise.

A very pretty wedding occurred on Friday, August 10th, at South Connellsville, when Enza A. Ludovico, of Pittsburgh, and Ruth E. Davies were united in marriage by the Rev. Warren M. Smaltz. The ceremony took place at the lovely residence of the bride, on the heights overlooking the city of Connellsville. Mr. Ludovico is well known in western Pennsylvania. He is secretary of the local Frat Division, and secretary of the Pittsburgh Association of the Deaf. Miss Davies before her marriage was a supervisor at the Western Pennsylvania School for the Deaf. The couple will make their residence in Pittsburgh.

Evidently the Century of Progress Exposition has drawn a lot of deaf Pennsylvanians this summer, if the cards received by this correspondent are any criterion. Miss Zoe Russell, of Jersey Shore, was there. So was Miss Theresa Schoenenberger, of Ashland. And Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Leitner, of Pittsburgh. While Mr. and Mrs. Marion J. Allen, of Greensburgh, wrote in from Chicago to say they expect to go off the gold standard, as far as church offerings are concerned, in order to pay for their trip to the fair.

Mrs. Gertrude Hoovan, of Ashley, is at home again, after several weeks' absence, vacationing at a camp in Dimock.

The York Local Branch of the P. S. A. D. staged a picnic in the Pleasureville Band Hall on August 18th, that was well attended. A feature among the various games was a mush-ball game between the York and Reading teams. Refreshments were available, and among the Dutch edibles was that well-known and justly-famed dish of the epicure, chicken-corn soup, which retailed for only fifteen cents per plate. And believe me, it is worth travelling miles, just to get some genuine Pennsylvania-Dutch chicken-corn soup!

Mrs. Warren Smaltz is up and about again, after an illness of nearly three weeks, part of which time was spent in a hospital at Lebanon. Though still under a physician's care, her condition is much improved.

A surprise birthday party was given by the Williamsport deaf in honor of John H. Eigenbrodt's fifty-sixth birthday anniversary on July 28th. He was the recipient of many nice gifts. "Five-hundred" and other games were played, and an excellent collation was served. Mrs. Rose Modesta won the prize for "500," and the booby prize went to Mrs. Mary Smith. In addition to Mr. and Mrs. Eigenbrodt, those present included Mr. and Mrs. Louis Berger and their children, Benjamin, Ruth and Rose; Mr. and Mrs. Howard Plankenhorn, Mr. and Mrs. Harry L. Coulston and son, Thomas, all of Williamsport and vicinity; Mrs. Mary Smith, Misses Delilah Bubb, Millie Gallow, and Hazen Cochran, and Messrs. William Murphy, Hartley Davie and Harry Shultz, all of Williamsport; Misses Emma H. Cloward, of Philadelphia; and Zoe Russell, of Jersey Shore; Mesdames Gertrude Leopard, of Arkon, O.; Rose Modesta, of Hoboken, N. J.; and Rebecca Waring, of Omaha, Neb.; Messrs. John Leopard, of State College, and Clyde Cherrington, of Akron, O.

John Leopard, formerly of Akron, Ohio, is now residing at State College. He secured work there at his trade as a tailor, and expects to have plenty of work when the Pennsylvania State College reopens on September 20th.

Miss Hazel Cochran, of Williamsport, had the pleasure of seeing her cousin, Mrs. Rebecca Waring, of Omaha, Neb., for the first time since

they were born. Although born in Williamsport, Mrs. Waring moved to Iowa when she was a child of eight, and attended the school for the deaf there. She is now employed by a large hospital at Omaha, Neb. She was the guest of the Cochrans for a couple of weeks recently.

Because the knitting mill in which she is employed shut down temporarily, Miss Marie Christini, of Clearfield, had opportunity to visit her old school-mates. She was recently the guest of Mr. and Mrs. James Hart at Williamsport for several weeks. Now she is back at work again.

Another guest of the James Harts at Williamsport was Mrs. Sadie Gaborick, of Shenandoah. She is the mother of Mrs. Hart, and visited with them, July 29th to August 11th.

Hartley Davis is now regularly employed with the Stroehehmann bakery at Williamsport. He is on the night shift. Although a native of Camden, N. J., he had last resided at Elmira, N. Y.

Another recipient of a surprise birthday party was Harry Shultz, of Williamsport. The party came off on August 11th, and he received many pretty gifts. Around thirty guests played various games, including "500" and a collation followed. Harry is Williamsport's most successful and best-known newsboy. In the past, he has won a number of prizes for his ideas for improving the distribution of newspapers.

The Johnstown folks staged a Corn Roast and Weiner Party on August 25th, in a cottage along the Menoher Highway, about five miles outside the city. It was for the benefit of the Western Pennsylvania Alumni Association, and was well attended. Fifty cents admitted all comers to all the eatables and drinkables they could carry.

Just exactly what happens when an irresistible force meets an immovable body has never been satisfactorily demonstrated. But the Rev. Warren M. Smaltz has obtained some concrete ideas about the matter. Witness the following, quoted from the *Lebanon Daily News*:—

SMALTZ CAR DAMAGED, SIDESWIPE BY TRUCK

"Sideswiping a truck while driving south on route 243, near Green Point, about one o'clock, Saturday morning, Warren Milton Smaltz, of 718 Guilford Street, virtually demolished the left side of a new Ford sedan. The truck was driven by Mrs. William Faust, of Pottsville, and was traveling north at the time of the accident. Damage to the truck was slight, and fortunately no one was injured. Patrolman L. G. Adams, of the local sub-station of the Highway Patrol, investigated the accident."

### The Church Mission to the Deaf

PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL

Dioceses of Bethlehem, Harrisburg, Pittsburgh, and Erie

Rev. Warren M. Smaltz, M.A., S.T.B.,  
General Missionary  
718 Guilford Street, Lebanon, Pa.

Mr. Frank A. Leitner, Licensed Lay-Reader,  
929 East End Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

All inquiries, etc., should be addressed to the General Missionary. His services are at the free disposal of anyone, and he will gladly answer all calls. Regular services are held monthly, as follows:—

First Sunday of the month.—Lancaster, St. John's Church, 10 A.M. York, St. John's Church, 2:30 P.M. Harrisburg, St. Andrew's, 7:30 P.M.

Second Sunday of the month.—Pottsville, Trinity Church, 11 A.M. Allentown, The Mediator, 3 P.M. Reading, Christ Church, 7:30 P.M.

Third Sunday of the month.—Johnstown, St. Mark's Church, 11 A.M. Greensburg, Christ Church, 2:30 P.M. Pittsburgh, Trinity Cathedral, 7:30 P.M.

Fourth Sunday of the month.—Hazleton, St. Peter's Church, 11 A.M. Scranton, St. Luke's Church, 2:30 P.M. Wilkes-Barre, St. Stephen's, 7:30 P.M.

Monthly services are given, by appointment, at the following places: Williamsport, Franklin, Oil City, Erie, Beaver Falls, Monongahela, Donora, Altoona, Shamokin, Easton, Lebanon and Punxsutawney. Celebrations of the Holy Communion, and all special services, are by appointment. For full information address the Missionary.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.—\$2.00 a year.

## SEATTLE

Rev. and Mrs. Westerman and their two sons returned home a few days ago from the East, where the minister attended the Board Conference in Duluth, Minn., while his family visited with Mrs. Westerman's mother nearly all summer. On their arrival, the Lutherans celebrated the anniversary of the building of their church, August 26th, with a big, nice luncheon in the hall after the services.

A large audience listened to our pastor's instructive lecture. Roses, asters, gladiolus and other flowers adorned the pulpit. The hymns rendered by Mrs. A. Martin, Mrs. F. Rolph, Miss A. Kingdon and Mrs. E. Eaton, were beautiful. Thanks are extended to the committee for their untiring efforts to make this gathering a success. The ladies were Mrs. W. E. Brown, chairman; Mrs. C. Reeves, Mrs. Ziegler and Mrs. Gustin. Numerous out-of-town visitors were present.

The drought in Nebraska was terrible, said Mrs. Westerman. The potatoes dug from her mother's large farm were ruined and looked as if half-baked.

In St. Paul and Minneapolis there was much inquiry concerning the late Mrs. Mattie Dortero, which pleased the friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bradshaw, of Orcas Island, were in town for a few days on business. They have accepted a proposal to remain indefinitely and work for Dr. Seabury at his handsome estate on the island on very satisfactory terms. The noted lecturer, his family and friends have been there for some time, and there was an attractive wedding out in the grove. The bride is the niece of Dr. Seabury. The Bradshaws are treated just like the family. Mr. Bradshaw has four men working under him, finishing the 12-room manor. A 5-room cottage will be built immediately for the Bradshaws' use, and from their own plans, too. It is fascinating over there with the marvelous scenery, and hunting, fishing and motor-boating. Now and then a whale is seen in the straits from the island.

While here, Mr. and Mrs. Bradshaw called on numerous friends and attended Mrs. Bertram's and Mr. and Mrs. Wright's parties, which were in their honor, and also for Mrs. George Riley, of Victoria, B. C., and Miss Lotus Valentine, of Salem, Ore.

Mrs. Riley stopped in Seattle from her six weeks' trip to San Francisco and Los Angeles, and on the 15th she and her young daughter were the honor guests of a dinner party at Mr. and Mrs. T. Partridge's home. Later in the evening a pleasant game of bridge was played.

Miss Valentine spent a couple of days with Mrs. Bertram after her six weeks' visit in British Columbia. She was among the Seattle crowd going to Tacoma for the goat dinner at Mr. and Mrs. Curzan's home. The goat meat was something new, and tasted like veal, mutton or game, according to one's fancy. Other visitors from Seattle were Mrs. E. Ziegler and daughter, Yvonne, and Mr. and Mrs. Wright. Mrs. Elsie Key, of Butte, Mont., was there with Mrs. Lorenz, and we were pleased to see her again.

Mrs. C. W. Brazelton, of Arlington, Wash., well-known here, passed away at her home, August 10th. She was not very well for some years and her neck was bothering her. A week previous to her death she accidentally fell on the ground near her home, accentuating the trouble. She got up and at once went to bed. Her married daughter came and took care of her to the end. Mrs. Gustin was the only one from Seattle to attend the funeral. All friends extend sympathy to Mr. Brazelton and family. The deceased came west about thirty years ago. She attended the Flint, Mich., school.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Martin entertained the younger set with a party in honor of Mrs. McRae, of Bellingham. She and her two children were picking berries at her brother's farm in sum-

mer, when they stopped at the Martin's residence for a couple days, on their return home.

Mr. and Mrs. Partridge took the family of the writer out to Mercer Island, where they have two lots and where their Christian Church owns a big tract of land along the water front of Lake Washington for their picnics. As it was our first trip there we found the island, scenery and beach alluring. A swim was enjoyed. Towards evening we drove to Lake Sammamish, where a big American Legion picnic took place.

Carl Garrison spent his vacation on Camano Island with his family.

Mrs. Reeves radiated with happiness, relating how much the Reeves farm has improved in the last few months. Claire Reeves took her there for the first time since the purchase of the five-acre tract.

Mrs. Koberstein recently came home from Maywood, Cal., and joined her husband at the Reeves' apartment. At the P. S. A. D., Mr. Koberstein's talk about the employment situation in Southern California was interesting.

The Gallaudet Guild of the Episcopal Church for the Deaf has given picnics at Woodland Park two or three times this summer, taking the place of the monthly socials.

For a week Yvonne Ziegler visited her father, Claude Ziegler, at his cousin's farm near Duvall. She loved the big comfortable house with green lawns and fruit trees.

PUGET SOUND.

August 27th.

### Unusual Vocations

The mystery of "how the other half lives" means, in part, the question how it gets its living. The most out-of-the-way occupations are found in the largest cities. Placards and signboards noted show some of the queer industries and trades carried on in New York.

In East Thirty-fourth Street a sign in the window of a house informs the public that "Birds are boarded here by the day, week or month." A little farther down-town a sign in a basement window announces, "Dogs' ears and tails cut in the latest fashion." A sign in the same locality reads, "I educate cross cats and dogs to be gentle and well-behaved."

"Young ladies are invited to come in and learn the name and calling of their future husbands," on West Twenty-third Street, near Eighth Avenue. "Round-shouldered people made straight," is announced on East Nineteenth Street; and near Nineteenth Street on Fourth Avenue "Perfection guaranteed." On the Bowery, near Houston Street, "Ladies deficient in wardrobe are fashionably dressed on easy monthly instalments."

"Sore eyes in poodles effectually cured here," is a message displayed on East Broadway. In Catherine Street, "Babies are hired or exchanged"—for the use of professional beggars, of course. In Hester Street, "Black eyes are artfully painted over," and "False noses as good as new and warranted to fit," are advertised near Chatham Square, conveying the impression that assault is not an uncommon crime in some quarters.

On Chatham Square, the wayfarer is told, "Dine here, and you will never dine anywhere else,"—a somewhat ambiguous statement—and on Mulberry Street an undertaker makes a bid for business with a sign in his window which reads, "Why walk about in misery when I can bury you decently for \$18?"

### Phantom Siren Found

Boston, Aug. 27.—The mystery of Dorchester's phantom automobile horn has been solved. For more than a week its howl awakened a whole neighborhood at 4:30 A.M. daily. Police searched vainly for the automobile until yesterday when detectives found that a deaf machinist had rigged the siren to his alarm clock. He was surprised that the device annoyed neighbors.—*World-Telegram*.



## DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 6, 1934

THOMAS FRANCIS FOX, *Editor*  
WILLIAM A. RENNER, *Business Manager*

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by New York School for the Deaf, at 163d Street and Riverside Drive) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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## DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

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*Superintendent*

"He's true to God who's true to man;  
Whenever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
'Neath the all-beholding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves  
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AT THE convention of the N. A. D. an admirably full and reliable report was made by the Industrial Committee of the Association. It contains a resume of the industrial condition as it affects deaf workers of the country. It opens with data embodying official information, as well as communications received from individuals in various States.

In the opinion of the committee, the depression has had no greater effect on the deaf as a group than it has had on the hearing workman; all have suffered more or less intensely. Information was collected through observers in various sections, showing the attitude of the employer toward the deaf worker. The latter, especially in skilled trades, has felt the brunt of the lack of employment, as there seems to be an impression among employers that it is uneconomical to employ deaf workmen where there is an ample supply of the hearing pleading for any kind of a job. When this preference was criticised, the Code was used as an excuse—physical disability being held as a preventive to the employment of deaf workmen.

With respect to State Labor Bureaus for the Deaf, two are mentioned, the Minnesota and the North Carolina, maintained by State governments; both of these are doing a great work but are handicapped by the lack of funds. Mrs. Petra Howard is credited with doing much for the deaf of Minnesota, and in North Carolina, Mr. J. M. Vestal has shown commendable activity. In several states efforts have been made to have the State governments set up labor bureaus for the deaf, and these efforts will be continued by officials of state associations of the deaf. Several states meet the problem of aiding the deaf to secure employment through the provision of "Placement Officers," working under the direction of the State school for the deaf. This plan has much merit as one promising less political danger than the Bureau plan.

In regard to the benefits derived by the deaf from the Government relief agencies, the results vary in the reports sent to the Committee from cities in several states. It would appear that the deaf have met the severe setbacks without the help of adequate organization; in some instances, alert organization might have assured the deaf some benefit at the proper place and time, but there was no particular effort to advance the interest of the deaf worker. During the C. W. A. activities the facts are that the deaf had to fight for everything they got. The point is stressed that the deaf, as a rule, are never consulted by those who make appointments as field officers. Some officials favor a certain group of workers, as the orally taught, or the hard-of-hearing. The deaf do not expect people to exert themselves in their behalf for nothing, but the question remains—do such people do the deaf more harm than good?

In the large cities the deaf were stirred up by the "C. W. A. Survey," as conducted by the Office of Education, Department of the Interior, to circulate a questionnaire among the deaf and the heard-of-hearing. Considerable misunderstanding ensued as to the nature and extent of the project, criticism was directed at those responsible for it, for the hasty manner in which it was proposed and carried out, for the nature of the questions, for the personal selected to conduct the survey and the honesty of certain of the field agents.

In concluding, the Committee reports that their information tends to emphasize the fact that lack of organization handicaps the deaf individual in obtaining a square deal in times of local or national distress. There is also to be considered the irresponsible conduct of a few uneducated individuals that jeopardizes the economic value of the many. Answering the question, "What can the N. A. D. do?", it is suggested that were it possible to get the government to establish a labor bureau for the deaf, put each state department in charge of an intelligent deaf man or woman not connected with a school for the deaf, something might be done. Now is the time for organization and planning. It is the sense of the Committee that such organization should begin with the local unit, and carried through to national co-ordination under a broad policy laid down by the national body. It advises an effort to strive to create local good will, fostered about the individual in his relation to his neighbors. It should then be carried higher in an effort to co-operate with every possible civic organization, composed of neighbors and fellow townsmen who know the deaf for what they are and for what they strive to become. Only through good-will, fostered in the spirit of determination to give value for value received can the deaf expect to survive locally. National survival will follow local survival.

## Protestant Episcopal Missions

Dioceses of Washington and the States of Virginia and West Virginia.

Rev. H. Lorraine Tracy, General Missionary,  
3821 South Dakota Avenue, N. E., Washington, D. C.

Washington, D. C.—St. Mark's Church,  
A and Third Streets, S. E. Services first and third Sundays, 3 P.M.

Services elsewhere by appointment.

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## Los Angeles, Cal.

On to San Francisco! "Are you going to the Convention?" is on every one's fingers! The programs were recently received from the Local Committee and promise an interesting meeting. Two days are devoted to business meetings, August 31st and September 1st. The last convention was held in Los Angeles in 1931, and this is a postponed meeting, due to the depression. On Labor Day there is to be a bay excursion to the world's biggest bridge under construction and other points of interest and then a picnic at Paradise Cove. The reception and Grand Ball will be on Saturday night and on Sunday there will be a trip to the Berkeley School for the Deaf. About thirty are going from Los Angeles, most of them in autos and a few by steamer.

About twenty-four of the deaf Utopians were in a play at Alhambra Hall the night of August 24th. They had been drilled in their parts by some of the hearing officials; after only two rehearsals they gave a good performance. The play illustrated the first two cycles of the Utopian Society's system. The same actors will be in another play August 31st. Most of the deaf Utopians attended the play, the first time they all gathered in one place as they had been organized in various districts, so they had an opportunity to know just who are their fellow Utopians.

Mrs. John W. Barrett entertained at a bridge luncheon on July 31st, honoring Mrs. J. Schuyler Long, who has been staying at Long Beach. A majority of the guests were Iowans and Nebraskans. First prize was won by Mrs. Richard Bingham and the second by Mrs. W. H. Rothert.

Mrs. Z. B. Thompson and daughter, Mrs. Ray Gesner, gave a lovely bridge luncheon on August 3d, honoring Mrs. Long and Mrs. Elwood Stevenson. First prize was won by Mrs. Lillian Sonneborn and the second by Mrs. Alice Terry. A few days later the Stevensons returned to Berkeley. Mrs. Long left Long Beach late in August to return to her teaching duties at the Iowa School for the Deaf.

About the middle of August the SERA projects for deaf men got started. About one hundred men were given work in Elysian and Arroyo Seco Parks. Weeds in the parks are being cleared by them, thus eliminating fire hazards. The deaf men could not be employed on some previous SERA projects, thought dangerous for the deaf.

Mrs. Annie Ward entertained at a farewell party on August 10th, in honor of her nephew Vincent Drumm. An interesting game was played, to see who could make the most words beginning with "N" in ten minutes, only nouns being counted. Miss Madeline Sprangers managed some other games. Later Mrs. O. H. Blanchard received the prize for writing the most nouns beginning with "N." Nice refreshments were served. Mr. Drumm had been visiting his aunt since March. He left on August 15th, and Mrs. Ward received a letter telling of his safe arrival at his home, Coburg, Ontario, Canada.

Mesdames A. L. Hurt and Katharine Ellis left on August 23rd, for Omaha, where they will attend the convention of the Nebraska Association of the Deaf.

Mrs. Lena Geiger, of Long Beach, called on Mrs. Anna Cordero and accompanied her to the silent movies at the Los Angeles Silent Club August 25th. There were two good pictures, "The Code of the Air," and "Times Square."

Miss Marion Finch entertained some of her old friends at her sister's apartment the evening of August 8th. A pleasant evening was spent at bridge and Simon Himmelschein received the prize for high score. Light refreshments were served. Miss Finch leaves on Labor Day to

resume her duties at the Salem, Oregon, School for the Deaf.

Rev. Clarence E. Webb left on August 9th for Kent, England. An uncle of his died recently and he went on some business about settling the estate.

ABRAM HALL

1462 W. 53d St

Aug. 29, 1934

## OMAHA

Miss Mary Dobson entertained at a social at her home in Council Bluffs, Friday evening, August 14th. The occasion was in honor of her brother and his bride, Mr. and Mrs. Chester Dobson. There were twenty-two present, and appetizing and dainty refreshments were served. Mrs. Dobson was Miss DuBoise, of Kentucky. The newlyweds left several days later for Utah, where Mr. Dobson is an instructor at the State school.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Treuke returned Friday, August 10th, from their three weeks' vacation in Montana. They also visited the State School for the Deaf at Boulder, Mont. From there they went to Yellowstone Park, and met the Tom L. Andersons, of Council Bluffs, who had been expecting them that day. The Andersons caught the fish for dinner the day before. Mr. and Mrs. Treuke visited Glacier Park, and after a few days they came home. The Andersons were at Yellowstone for a month, enjoying the beauties of nature and the cool atmosphere, occupying a cabin.

On Wednesday night, August 22d, Mrs. Treuke entertained the local and Council Bluffs Owls at a bridge party, complimentary to Misses Keeley and Burnham, who were enroute home to Salt Lake City, Utah, from the New York, N. A. D. Convention. There were four tables, and Miss Burnham won the prize for high score. Mrs. Chester Dobson was also present. She was the guest of Miss Mary Dobson. Delicious refreshments were served at a late hour. Mr. and Mrs. Tom Anderson entertained the Treukes and Misses Keeley and Burnham at dinner at their home in Council Bluffs, Thursday, August 23d.

Fred Tell, an instructor in the Arizona School, was a recent visitor in Omaha. He was on his way home in Chicago for the summer. He attended Chicago University.

Miss Alice Sowell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James W. Sowell, recently underwent an appendectomy. She is now at home and recuperating.

On Friday evening, August 24th, Mrs. Ota C. Blankenship was hostess to a party of some forty merry souls. The guest of honor was Mrs. Mary Donnelly Mercer, of Los Angeles, Cal. Mrs. Mercer stopped in Omaha and visited Mrs. Blankenship for five days, enroute to Cleveland, O., to visit her niece. An amusing forfeit game was played, at the end of which James W. Sowell was chosen "judge." He requested each "victim" to do various comical stunts. Mrs. Maud Brizen-dine Sowell and Harry G. Long caused a lot of hilarity and laughter with their tragedy and farce-comedy, in fact Mrs. Maudie was the life of the party and Mr. Long was Don Juan. Mrs. Sowell being fined twice was requested to forever discontinue henpecking her husband and to sing "Swanee River." Instead she turned masculine and sang "Old Heidelberg" with Oscar M. Treuke grinding the organ, and boy! how she blew "sassy suds" over the rim. Mrs. Sowell got such applause that the druggist below the apartment thought there was a family row upstairs. At a late hour the guests received one big surprise when in came Mrs. Ella Cornish Hurt and Mrs. Robert Ellis, also of Los Angeles. They added more pep and fun to the evening. Many of the guests were old-timers and schoolmates. Mrs. Mercer and Mrs. Sowell were Gallaudet classmates. Ice-cream and wafers were served, and Mrs. Blankenship was assisted by Miss Emma Marshall and Mesdames Edith O'Brien and Nellie Holter.

HAL AND MEL.



## CHICAGOLAND

Even if Chicago Division, No. 106, rented the picnic grove just about one month before its scheduled date, and even if it were located out of Chicago, it was by no means a flop as forbodingly predicted. Over two hundred people passed the gate, and a very large sprinkling of visitors among them; namely, Catherine Havens, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Maurice B. Cohn, New York City; Mr. and Mrs. A. Azzarella, Lyons, Ill.; Chas. W. Kessler, Knoxville, Tenn.; Mrs. Chas. Kilpatrick, with her boy, St. Louis, Mo., (she will remain until called for by her husband with his car); Richard W. Vining, Bridgeport, Conn.; Mr. and Mrs. Leo C. Armgard, LaGrange, Ill.; Earl Jacobson, Milwaukee, Wis.; Mr. and Mrs. Lee A. Booker, Milwaukee, Wis.; and George Carlson (not the one of Chicago), Waukegan, Ill.; Miss Mary Bubnash, of Great Falls, Mont.; Miss Viola Gleeson, Omaha; and last but not least of all, Emma Maser. Miss Maser can't leave Chicago alone and has to come back, and figures staying here for a while. She is with the Ralph Millers. If, by chance, she gets her job again in Chicago, in the trade of bindery, she will remain.

Mrs. Elizabeth Baer died from childbirth. The baby did not survive. They were buried Wednesday, August 22d, in the same casket. Fate has a strange way of striking. Her brother-in-law, Mr. Drinkwine, died from an auto accident recently; her brother, visiting Chicago from North Dakota, was stricken with pneumonia and could not outlive it; that was last June. Her first husband was killed by a railroad train in Minnesota while on vacation, years ago. Her second husband died from pneumonia after two months' married life. At present she is survived by her third husband and a few children.

Pronounced man and wife, exactly at 12 o'clock midday, August 25th, William McElroy and the former Sadie Crooks strutted forth from the minister's home. They were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Peter Livshis, their bestman and bridesmaid. They painted the town red the rest of the day. As they all wore flowers, neither couple could be distinguished from the other as the happy bride and bridegroom, wherever they went, theatres, restaurants, cabs, any place. The innocent victims of smiling glances from passers-by Peter and Inez Livshis felt a little self-conscious. As for the wedded pair, nay! They were proud of themselves.

Ben Greenbeck and Francis Lightenome were united in marriage by Rev. Dahms at the Lutheran Church for the Deaf, August 25th, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. The best man was Oliver Peterson and the bridesmaid, Ethel Hinrichs. About a hundred people were at the church. They had a wedding supper at Mrs. Greenbeck's mother's home. Those that partook of the feast numbered fifty, a mixed crowd of deaf and hearing. Rev. Dahms gave a speech that was much appreciated, a preacher who is capable of talking, making lip movements plain for lip-readers and rendering signs, all three synchronized, a difficult feat as any one who tries this method can testify to. Mr. and Mrs. Orville M. Adleman, of Freeport, Ill., a deaf couple, accompanied by their child, were at the festivities. Mrs. Adleman is the sister of Ben Greenbeck.

Miss Bessie MacGregor, a teacher in the Ohio school, tendered a swell luncheon and bridge August 22d, at a swanky tea-room near the home of Arthur L. Roberts, whose guest she was. She is a daughter of The MacGregor—one of the Eight Greatest Fightingmen in the history of American Deafdom.

Through the efforts of Coach Robey Burns of our state school, some 75 local deaf were admitted free to see the Cubs-Brooklyn game of the 21st.

Coach Robey Burns took Ann McGann and Cecelia Lamb to Joliet on the 25th, where they were shown around the famous prison by Col. Frank Whipp, formerly head of our state school. They report Miss Mary McDonald is at her sisters' there—walking around on crutches. Her leg was broken in an automobile accident last winter.

A son of the deaf married one of the much-publicized dancers of the World's Fair, August 25th. Albert, son of the Edward Carlsons, and Miss Estelle Duda (stage name Dale) a performer at the Canadian Club in the Fair, turned up at the Pas-a-Pas club as married, that evening. Her picture in aquatic poses has appeared in local sheets several times this summer.

Miss Sarah Frances Wood died July 26th, aged 85. She taught in the Jacksonville school for fifty-one years—from 1875 to 1926, the last eleven years as head-teacher. Among her pupils was the mother of the present superintendent, Daniel T. Cloud.

Among recent Fairers were: Miss Zelma Barell of Portland, Ore.; Miss Kate Keeley and Gladys Burnham of Salt Lake City, Utah; Miss Theresa Schoenenberger of Ashland, Pa.; Charles Kessler and Basil Barnes of Knoxville, Tenn.; the Worth Hetzlers of Youngstown, O.

Ben Ursin returned Sunday evening, August 26th, pepped up with vim and vigor, from two weeks' roosting at Beaver Dam, Wis. Ben Ursin is not boasting: he got six fish to his credit. They indulged in all the usual sports, such as motoring, fishing, hiking, etc.

Byron B. Burnes spent two weeks Fairing—enroute to his post as editor of the South Dakota school sheet—from a vacation in Alabama. He states a young Alabama graduate, a Miss Susie York, will come here to study art this fall.

Some 200 silents attended the Kalamazoo frat picnic on the 19th, including Grand President A. L. Roberts and wife, and Charles Yanzito and his sisters, Misses Marie and Elizabeth, all Chicagoans.

Mrs. Walter Hodgson is again in Missouri, she having been invited to a ride by a deaf visitor at the Fair in their car. After she has seen the two separate gatherings at Fulton, she expects to return.

Albert Rensman was the plucky chairman who undertook the picnic of Chicago Division, No. 106.

P. L.

### The Theatre Guild

Charles Joselow, the genial director of numerous shows at the H. A. D. last winter, has been at the Gouverneur Hospital in recent weeks. While there, he underwent a second operation for sinus trouble. He was visited on Monday, August 20th, by Emerson Romero, who persuaded Mr. Joselow to add his talents to the brilliant array now working for the Theatre Guild of the Deaf. Mr. Joselow, who has promised to cooperate in every way possible, is a rising young director; his first experience was gained at Gallaudet College, where he produced one of the best plays of a decade; in New York, he has produced several variety shows and programs under the aegis of the H. A. D.—all of them excellent and popular with the audience. If Mr. Joselow's condition permits it, he will be given a part in the coming "Varieties," and his many friends will have the opportunity to see him on the stage again.

### St. Matthew's Lutheran Mission for the Deaf

ARTHUR BOLL, Pastor

192 Hewes Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Services for the deaf in sign-language every Sunday afternoon in the church, 177 South 9th Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., at 3 P.M. The church is located near the Plaza of the Williamsburg Bridge on South 9th Street, between Driggs Avenue and Roebling Street. Marcy Avenue is the nearest station on the Broadway Elevated.

### James Holman, the Remarkable Blind Traveler

By C. A. Stephens

Hardly less wonderful than the story of Helen Keller is that of James Holman, the blind traveler. Not even the celebrated Baron von Humboldt traveled so far, or visited so many distant countries. Eighty years ago, too, when Holman lived, travel was vastly more difficult and perilous than now.

At an early age James Holman had entered the English navy as a midshipman. For several years his ship was with the squadron at Halifax, Nova Scotia. In 1807 he was promoted to be a naval lieutenant.

Three years later there befell him a severe illness, accompanied by an acute inflammation of the eyes, which resulted in complete loss of sight. Thus, almost in a day, an ambitious officer found every plan and ardent hope of his youth faded out in darkness. For a time grief and despair quite overcome him; he would gladly have died.

King George III, in whose service he met with his misfortune, made him a knight of Windsor, and gave him some nominal duties at court, with a pension.

Afterward, when the natural buoyancy of youth had revived, the inactivity and aimlessness of life at Windsor Castle preyed upon Holman's spirits and seriously affected his health. He obtained leave of absence, took a two years' course of study at Edinburgh University, and then formed the bold plan of making a European tour in search of health and information. All arguments failed to move him, and to the consternation of his friends, he set off entirely alone to feel his way in the dark through strange lands.

What rendered such an undertaking still more difficult was the fact that at first he could not speak French, German or Italian. But his indomitable will, his resourcefulness, and a happy faculty of making friends carried him through successfully, and he returned in triumph to tell of two years' wanderings in France, Italy, Switzerland, Germany and Holland. He wrote a narrative of his travels, which proved interesting enough to his contemporaries to go through several editions.

Each succeeding journey was followed by a volume, and these, the Encyclopaedia Britannica says, are "of considerable value as books of travel," as well as occupying "a unique place in literature as products of very extraordinary energy and perseverance."

Young Holman, for all his iron will, was of a genial disposition. He seldom referred to his affliction, and never sought pity. He had a good share of humor, which perhaps accounts for his happy faculty of making warm friends, who were glad to serve as eyes for him.

For fifteen years Lieutenant Holman traveled almost constantly. He visited Brazil, Chile, the west coast of Africa, Barbary, South Africa, Madagascar, Zanzibar, Mauritius, India, China, Singapore and Java. Space prevents making even a catalogue of these brave voyages. Although often exposed to grave perils and repeatedly in the power of robbers and savages, he came safely back from every journey.

His most notable adventure, indeed, was at the hands of the Russian authorities, while in Siberia. Traveling leisurely from city to city, he had reached the distant northern town of Irkutsk, in the winter of 1823. His character and the objects of his travels had been abundantly certified in his passport and letters of introduction to Russian officials.

But now suspicion that he was an English spy, or some kind of spy in disguise, appears to have entered the minds of the Tsar and his ministers. Immediately an aide-de-camp, or messenger of the Tsar, was sent to apprehend the blind traveler and conduct him to the frontier of the empire.

The aide-de-camp—a young officer named Alexis Kolovin—arrived by sledge at Irkutsk on January 10th, when the temperature was twenty

degrees Fahrenheit below zero. It had been Holman's intention to visit Lake Baikal and Kamchatka after the rigors of winter had abated. The governor and military officers at Irkutsk were his warm friends. His genial manners made him a favorite in society.

But now came the aide-de-camp with an imperial order to escort him to the Austrian frontier, in the coldest period of the Siberian winter, when fur-clad Russians hesitated to make even the briefest trips out-of-doors.

In vain the blind traveler remonstrated and begged for delay.

"You are compelled," was the governor's reluctant reply.

This inhuman order, too, had arrived when Holman's funds were, for the time being, nearly exhausted; and the order expressly stipulated that he must bear the entire expense of the enforced journey himself.

He and the officer set off on the morning of January 19th, in bitter wind, against which the hood and curtain of the sledge offered an insufficient protection. The Russian wished to make a record for celerity in executing his commission. If he could reach St. Petersburg again within a certain number of days, he would be sent on an important mission to Paris. Three horses were attached abreast to the *telega*, and the officer ordered the driver to put them at a gallop, although the snow was to their knees. This rate of traveling was kept up hour after hour. The sufferings of the horses so touched the heart of the driver at last that he disobeyed the repeated commands of Kolovin to lash them forward. Thereupon the latter stopped the sledge and gave the driver thirty blows with the steel scabbard of his saber.

After fifty versts two of the horses fell from exhaustion. One of them expired in the snow and was left behind. For each horse thus cruelly disabled and abandoned to the wolves the blind traveler was obliged to pay fifty rubles.

On the first day they were upset three times, and during the ensuing night the horses fell over the steep side of a mountain; but the sledge was saved from destruction by logs which had been set up beside the way as a railing.

On the second night, while careering at full speed down the side of another mountain, they ran over the sledge of a peasant who was ascending the slope. Again the *telega* was overturned, and the three horses became almost inextricably entangled with those of the other sledge.

After arduous efforts in the bitter wind and snow, the horses were disentangled and compelled to get up; but before resuming their way Kolovin beat the peasant with his saber unmercifully, although it was not easy to say how the poor man had been to blame.

Owing to the headlong and violent manner of traveling, breakdowns of the sledge were of almost daily occurrence and caused many hours of delay, over which Kolovin became furious.

His chief solace for all these enforced halts lay in beating the hapless driver, who fell into such a pitiable state of terror as to be unable properly to guide the horses, since he was continually looking back over his shoulders in expectation of a blow from the hard scabbard of the officer.

All the while the cold was so intense that Kolovin's Kalmuck servant, who was obliged to sit beside the driver in front, often became so benumbed that he had to be carried from the sledge to the heated platform over the Russian stoves in the post-stations. Both his feet were badly frozen.

Of his clothing Holman says, "I wore two pairs of woolen stockings, with two pairs of fur boots which came above my knees, the inner ones made of the skin of the wild goat, the outer ones of leather, lined with fur and having thick soles. Added to these, my legs were enveloped in a thick fur cloak. Independent of my ordinary clothing, I also wore a thick-

(Continued on page 8)



### What Does the Deaf Man in the Street Think of the New York City N. A. D. Convention and Its Aftermath?

The searing heat during the N.A.D. convention in New York City was a remarkable experience and a novelty to us, but regretfully necessitated our departure a day too early for our cool mountain-breeze-swept Anthracite City. It is not my intention to dwell at any length on this alibi, except to say finally regarding it, "Let the dead bury the dead." Were the mercury a few more degrees higher I would bravely repeat this convention experience, even if I had failed to get Gandhi's fine points of how to dress cool in torrid weather.

From A to Z, the convention, its multitude of committee and even self-deputized committee, worked faultlessly and smoothly. They would guarantee you a fish-hook, fish-pole and sinker, and unknown to you, released a well-coached fish to catch your fish-hook, even if you had forgotten to bait your hook. We sometimes forgot or neglected to bring along our fishing materials, but we caught the fish just the same. This testified to the "spirit of helpfulness" on the part of the N. A. D. convention committee of New York City. It strongly emphasizes the fact that this convention is the climax of the past N. A. D. conventions, and the next city to entertain the Eighteenth Triennial N. A. D. Convention will have a harder row to hoe.

The happenings on the opening night of the N. A. D. convention forced it into the First National Attraction or first magnitude in the language of New York City, State, Nation and world. The International Exhibition of Fine and Applied Arts by Deaf Artists, in conjunction with the N. A. D., was a bold finishing stroke. It was a thrust—wholly unexpected, unlooked for, but not unwelcomed in public life. The fearless but considerate and honest narration by the determined-looking N. A. D. of the set-backs, hinderances, interferences and fights that are besetting the N. A. D., has seized public opinion by storm.

Now the N. A. D. is composed of the deaf of all shades, sprinkled here and there with the products of oral or ultra-oral schools, who look wistfully at the vibrant, lively and earnest conversations, carried on purely in the deaf sign-language, as a rapid means of conveying fleeting thoughts from one to another or from one to a group and *vice versa*, and even to the remote convention wall. The sign-language is easily reduced to a yeoman's service, carrying pulsating thoughts and expression of our unshackled thoughts. It is even the very means of conveyance of our emotions, rhythms and orations. The convention floor is really a finishing workshop of our deaf education, and makes us visualize if we are to be worth our salt. The N.A.D. members are potential and capable of doing as great a work as TNT. The deaf are being slashed through and through and even, by certain old-time insurance and insurance compensation companies, roughly handled in some ways and often shot full of holes, as TNT is capable of being melted under a certain temperature, and poured into a receptacle with no danger, and can be shot through and will burn quietly when lighted with a match, and can be chewed safely, but is capable of doing a tremendous upheaval when shaken by an explosive-wave of a particular velocity produced by a fulminating cap. The *Silent Worker*-like magazine, in the hands of some reliable, highly-trained, considerate and progressive deaf, all from the N. A. D. or in conjunction with the N. A. D. officials, will be our fulminating cap. It is the only thing that can give us a correct wave of our propelling thought, which has been seasoned by long suffering, and it will be our wrong-righter. Nothing will stop its justifiable work.

Now let us look squarely at a cold fact when we say that one-fifth of the

N. A. D. convention members are wholly well-satisfied. This by reasons of their past and present activities in it, by their personal contact with the officers, who give them the vital questions and the solution of some of the problems, or by their busy career, thus leaving them nothing to worry about in common with the deaf-at-large. In it you will find many chronic office-seekers. The other four-fifths are exactly the ones which the N. A. D. aims to help out in their "outraged fortunes."

One N. A. D. convention after another finds the pyramid of their suffering and outraged justice increasing in size, with no apparent future diminishing, and also no possible remedy of their grievances through the absence of a publication for their own use—a periodical of the deaf, by the deaf and for the deaf. In a few more N. A. D. conventions the increasing pyramid will be lost sight of, owing to its massiveness, and may become a Tower of Babel, due to the frozen policies. Whereas a *Silent Worker*-like magazine or a steady publication will reduce the pyramid to a minimum, as a dredging machine which serves its two purposes, namely, to reduce a massiveness which is an obstacle, and to utilize the dredged debris. It is the killing of two birds and probably three birds with one stone. The four-fifth attend convention after convention, and their absences are filled in by those who live near the N. A. D. convention city, while the majority of the one-fifth is practically seen in every N. A. D. convention. These four-fifths come home from the conventions with confused thoughts or a gloomy outlook through their inability to pick up the string of circumstances or thoughts by lack of standard deaf news or magazine like the *Silent Worker*; with a grievous thought through their inability to grasp the true significance of the doings on the convention floor, through lack of its prelude or giving preliminary news, or by their rusty mental cogs through a long period of being out of practice. The cogs throw off their rustiness in the first part of the convention week and they miss the first part of the convention program. The "rustiness" is one of the traits in human nature. They are rightfully not satisfied with words, words, words, but want mass remedy for their wrongs. Very few of these belonging to the four-fifths come home with their thoughts and opinion enlightened, or a better power to express their thoughts to home friends. If the latter are on pleasure-bent, we can expect nothing from them so far as the N. A. D. convention and its aims are concerned. The four-fifths drift to the one-fifth for explanation, enlightenment, enlargement or polishing of their so-and-so assertions which are a part of their daily life. The one-fifth is to be pitied for its lack of time, lack of leisure to recharge its vitality seriously sapped by its convention routine duty, or by its encouragement of the hope of the four-fifths within a crushing hour and its inability by reason of time and environment to bring about a complete satisfaction to the four-fifths, and even mostly to those who attend the convention as non-members, and those who previously dropped their N. A. D. membership. It is an unavoidable, untimely, gigantic and greedy time and energy consuming engagement. The four-fifths, as well as several from the one-fifth, cry loudly for a drop of water of understanding, remedy and satisfaction. Their cry is contagious. It has reached up to Heaven. That is one of the causes for certain conditions of the N. A. D., thus curtailing its many-years-old mapped plans along very important lines.

There was set in a perpetual circuit before my eyes "Hard to get and hard to hold" and Coleridge's "Ancient Mariner," with "Water, water, everywhere and not a drop to drink." Now the first quotation is on the worthy but embarrassed shoulders of the N. A. D. executive committee.

When I was in college, the Dr. Edward Miner Gallaudet Fund was

first suggested and realized. It sent a shudder up our spinal columns at the mighty big \$3,000, three thousand dollars hey! In my profession out in the "broad, cold world" my thought and enthusiasm in the N. A. D. was enhanced by my regular subscription to the late *Silent Worker*, but it flickered out, lighted, and then flickered out many times since the *Silent Worker* magazine was forced out of existence. The thought was as persist as Banquo at Macbeth's banquet table. The first begging letters from Treasurer Drake for a then absurd, silly \$50,000, went to the waste-basket. The Memorial Fund hurdled \$40,000 and it attracted my attention, but slipped out of my mind. Knowing my love for my Alma Mater, Mrs. Clark put before me Drake's letter before the last and also his last letter. Fearing I would miss my donation if I should wait a little longer and if so, I would be ashamed of myself during the rest of my life. I did give my allotted donation. Now the \$50,000 has been realized to the last cent and even beyond it. I bet in ten or fifteen years a fund for \$250,000 could be easily raised. The crystallization of Gallaudet College spirit is worth \$50,000 and will go up much higher. The N. A. D. members must do something now as it is fifty-four years old. The N. A. D. other deaf have a combination of wealth many times over what the Gallaudet College Alumni and ex-students have in combination. The latter is very small in numbers. I must admit that I am a stronger Gallaudet man in loyalty not only to the college, but to the deaf and the N. A. D. now than I was when the \$3,000 was raised. I believe I would be far better at \$250,000 than at the \$50,000. The N. A. D. would have a similar feeling after it arrives at the successful end of the *Silent Worker*-like magazine project and its ultimate possession of a headquarters and several big endowment funds. That is not impossible because it has not been tried yet.

The N. A. D. must do some constructive work. It is fifty-four years old and should be much stronger now. Depression, a big bugaboo, has nothing to do with the past and recent sickly and weakly conditions. It has nothing to do with the International Exhibition of Fine and Applied Arts by Deaf Artists. It did not scare a mere handful of the red-blooded deaf such as those who worked hard to bring into realization the dream of having such an exhibition as this.

Suppose these promoters proclaimed in advance their intention to hold such an exhibition as this, they are likely to be overwhelmed with damaging criticisms that would discourage their friends from the deaf world and the officers in the N. A. D. Being superior in their artistic and scholarly attainments, these promoters could withstand such unnecessary criticisms. If that is true, it would be to our great advancement to put such and such and such people in the constructive force of the N. A. D. It is not my intention to prematurely criticize the incumbent officers in the N. A. D. The latter have my fondest hopes and earnest prayers in their hour of constructive policies. The success of the International Exhibition of Fine and Applied Arts by Deaf Artists is a feather not in the N. A. D.'s hat, but in the bonnet of the Crystallization of Thought into Action. I am one of the N. A. D. and not ashamed to slap my face for not thinking before of what the Exhibition promoters did and are doing. The expansive Atlantic Ocean and the throes of depression in Europe and the United States did not frighten the "small band of men and women." They were able to surge through the tremendous wave after wave of appreciation, applause and much publicity and still hold their heads. They have loaned to the N. A. D. their yardstick, and we, the N. A. D., must and can honestly stretch our length, breadth and depth to suit the number of times the yardstick has been allotted for us.

The N. A. D. will be fifty-five years old next year. I fear it shows an ebb-

ing power of crystallizing the deaf thought of today. I believe now is the acceptable time to hustle on to repair our platform and start to greatly increase the N. A. D. endowment funds and other projects that are essential to its proper growth and the welfare of the deaf. One of these projects is very heavy, requiring the help of all of us, no matter in what line our education was, as long as we are deaf and must wield a powerful weapon on this Mother Earth to get our "rights." That is to establish the *Silent Worker*-like magazine. Dr. Percival Hall, president of Gallaudet College, placed his entire faith and trust in you, the deaf, when he gave his address at the Wednesday N. A. D. business meeting, setting forth many things that were confessed and admitted shamelessly by prominent presidents and leaders in deaf education. He talked to you shoulder to shoulder. He has "fired a gun" for us to "hustle on." "I have a clipping of his address from the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL on my table, have read it several times and will read it more as time goes. It strengthens my belief, advice and "holler" to start the *Silent Worker*-like magazine at the drop of a hat. During his address, I mentally said, "Dr. Hall has fired the gun for the *Silent Worker*-like magazine to start." We must know truth, nothing but truth, and only truth. It must be stated that the deaf have "no malice in their heart" and must understand and be understood.

CHAS. LANE CLARK.

Scranton, Pa.

Aug. 20, 1934.

### Grazing Under Water

While on a cattle station in Western Australia Mr. Henry Taunton had an opportunity of seeing a remarkable instance of the way in which animals can adapt themselves to their surroundings. He describes it in "Australind."

On the upper reaches of the river there was a large pool just fordable at most times, but in a dry season very low. Among the horses making their run in the vicinity of this pool, an old mare and a bevy of foals and yearlings used to come down every day in the long, dry summer, when the herbage was scant and scorched into dryness. They waded into the pool until the water nearly reached their heads, and stood there for hours, diving to the bottom for a mouthful of succulent weeds, which they chewed at leisure with their dripping heads raised above the water.

The first time I witnessed this strange sight was during a dry season when I was riding with the overseer in search of some strayed stock. As we approached the pool, my companion bade me keep quiet if I desired to see something well worth looking at. As we rode quietly up to the pool I saw a group of horses standing in the water, and disappearing from time to time as they ducked their heads below the surface. My wonder was soon at an end when I saw one of their heads suddenly come out with a mouthful of dripping weeds. No sooner was this mouthful disposed of than the heads disappeared in search of another.

The overseer told me that during a long drought some five or six years previous, when hardly a vestige of feed was left on the run, and bush fires had laid bare the sand-plains, the old mare had discovered that there was plenty of luscious feed at the bottom of the pool, which could be procured by diving for it; and having once put her discovery into practice, she continued to do out of preference what she had been driven to do by necessity.

The several generations of foals which she had reared had all followed her example, although none of the full-grown horses had joined the amphibious group. Here, then, seemed to be a new variety of horse in evolution which, if left undisturbed, might breed and separate from the run, perhaps to survive through droughts severe enough to exterminate all others.



### Industrial Committee Report

(Continued from page 2)

It is the sense of this committee that such organization should begin with the close-knit local unit, and carried through to national co-ordination under a broad policy laid down by the national body. We should strive to create local good-will, fostered about the individual in his relation to his neighbors, carried higher in our efforts to co-operate with every possible civic organization composed of our neighbors and fellow townsmen who know us for what we are and for what we strive to become. Only through good-will, fostered in the spirit of determination to give value for value received, can we expect to survive locally. Our national survival will follow local survival.

Should the great National Association of the Deaf wish to deal an effective stroke in behalf of the little fellow back in the hinterlands who hasn't had enough work during the past five years to be able to attend the convention, let it look to Washington. Never in the history of our country have we had a man in the White House whose heart was more attuned to the cry of "the toad beneath the harrow's tooth" than the man we have there now. The time is ripe to carry our economic story, sketched in the simplicity of the master hand, to Franklin Roosevelt, with our concrete suggestions for Governmental action which he has the power to initiate. If he should fail us in this, then we should know how futile it is to expect to succeed in life through anyone's efforts excepting our own, and our next step should be clear to all.

The committee acknowledges with thanks the help of the following in securing material for this report: Messrs. Leon A. Fisk, E. E. Vinson, and C. O. H. Linde, of the Pacific Coast; R. H. Rou, of Florida; Mrs. Rose B. Mueller, of Kentucky; F. P. Armstrong, of Mississippi-Tennessee; Reuben I. Altizer, of Maryland-Virginia, and L. B. Dickerson, of Georgia.

Respectfully,  
THOMAS L. ANDERSON, chairman  
R. AUMON BASS,  
EDWARD S. FOLTZ,  
Industrial Committee.

### A Fight with a Horse-Mackerel

A fellow named "Jooty" Perkins was speaking. He stood in the center of a crowd of fellow sailors and wharf-hands on T Wharf, with his foot on a fish larger than himself—a horse-mackerel, weighing over three hundred pounds.

"We were running across the bay for market last night when we came on mackerel schooling about twenty miles this side of Cape Cod. As there was a moon, the cap'n said, 'We'll out with the drift-nets, boys, and give 'em a try that way till daylight.'

"You can get the crafty mackerel to run into a drift-net only on a moonlight night, because on dark nights the water 'fires,' and they see the nets, and shy away from them.

"My watch came between one and two o'clock. When I turned out I found that the fish hadn't been meshing fast, and as my watch-mate was very contented in his bunk, I dropped into the dory and started off under-running the nets alone.

"We had fifty nets set, and they strung off about a mile and a half astern, with the corks trailing along on the water like a sea-serpent.

"A mackerel net is about twenty fathoms long and four deep, and is made of fine, clinging cotton twine. It hangs down in the water from the head-rope, that is strung with corks and floats on the surface. Along the bottom, on the foot-rope, it is weighted with leads to keep it hanging straight down. The nets are tied together end to end in a string, and one end of the whole is made fast to the vessel.

"I pulled the dory in under the nets, raised them up out of the water, spread them out across the gunwales, and picking out the scattering fish, I let the nets drop back overboard again behind me, all set, as I drew out along the string. Fishermen call this under-running, because you raise the nets out of the water and run the dory along broadside-to and under them as you work along.

"I had picked up a fair dory-load of fish when I got out so that I could see the keg-buoy showing in the moonlight at the far end of the nets. What with the water coming aboard with the nets, and with the increasing weight of the fish, I had to be careful how I shifted about to keep from falling out.

"I stopped a moment to rest, and was trying to see the shadow of the

vessel off behind me, when I heard a *flip* ahead of me, not two net-lengths away.

"It was a loud flip, and while I sat there waiting for another, I felt a tug on the head-rope of the net I was holding in my hands.

"I pulled out from under the nets, and taking the head-rope in my hands, I began to draw the dory along the corks toward the sound. Some big fish's tail was slapping the water like a board.

"As I drew nearer, I could see the fellow come up on top of the water now and then, with the net across his nose. Then he'd start down, slashing his big tail behind him. But he couldn't pull the corks under very far.

"I had my mind made up that I had a shark to deal with. Reaching over, I took a big bait-knife sticking in the rising and fastened it to the butt end of the oar. Pulling up to where the fish had gone down I stood up and waited for him to rise again. I hoped for a chance to thrust him in the napes—the tender part under the throat. But the minute the big fellow's tail came up in front of me I saw he was no shark.

"I stood there watching him slat and thrash for a minute or two, until finally he made a clean breach up from the water. I was never so surprised in all my life. I saw a perfect mackerel as plain as day, but he looked almost as big as my dory.

"I watched and wondered what was best to do. In fact, I was wondering just what he was. I had never seen a fish just like him before in all the years I'd been fishing.

"I took the oar in one hand, and pulling the dory up closer with the other, I waited for him to rise again. I saw his spiny dorsal fin come up above the water right beside me. Gripping the oar in both hands, and with one foot up on the gunwale, I jabbed the knife-pointed oar down at him with all my might.

"The big, sharp blade landed, but it struck his hard, bony head a glancing blow, and off it shot to one side into the water. I lost my balance with the force of the blow, and felt the water and fish in my dory list to one side. I jumped across to the other rail, in an attempt to right the boat.

"I was too late. The gunwale of the dory had gone under, shipping barrels of water, and I pitched head-long overboard almost on top of the thrashing fish. Then down I shot, feet first, beneath the water.

"I started to kick myself up to the surface again the moment I felt myself stop going down; but I was fouled in the net. Every kick I made I could feel the soft, clinging meshes tangling round my feet.

"I tried to draw my feet out of my loose rubber boots, and did get them half-way out; but the soft folds of the net had wrapped themselves round my legs above, and held me there fast. The want of air began to affect me.

"Running my fingers into the meshes up above my head, I tried to pull myself up to the head-rope on top of the water. Straight up for a fathom I went; then I seemed to be sinking back again when the weighted foot-rope drew tight on my feet. The corks seemed to be coming down to me, instead of my going up to them. I began to feel my strength going fast. The terrible force of the air gathered in my lungs seemed ready to burst them open. My hand struck the hard head-rope, then up bobbed my head above the surface.

"I had been going up all the time, although I seemed to be standing still.

"I opened my eyes when I felt the warm air against my face. But I had no sooner taken a good breath of fresh air than I felt a terrible jolt against the side of my head, and then followed a rush of blows and splashes in my face.

"The blow against the side of my head stunned me for a second, and I became so confused that I almost let go my hold on the head-rope. I had no chance to call for help.

"My feet were fouled in the net almost directly below the fish. I could

feel his big nose butting against my back; then, in his thrashing round, his broad, flat tail would slap against my head, and knock me about like a floating thole-pin. I began to take in big mouthfuls of water every time my head went under.

"I tried to draw myself along the head-rope out of his reach, but I'd no sooner start ahead than the net about my feet would draw tight and pull me back. I'd be drawn back against the fish again, and he'd begin another fit of rushing and thrashing.

"My strength was going fast. Three times I went under. Each time it seemed longer and longer before I rose to the surface again, and got a breath of fresh air.

"When I bobbed to the surface the third time, I began to shout with all my might in the hope of getting help from the vessel. I shouted once; then taking a long breath, I roared out again with all my might. But before the shout had fairly left my lips a blow came against the side of my head, and over I went and down, the powerful tail beating and slashing against me.

"I felt the slackened folds of net begin to wave back and forth across my face, then over my head the coting twine began to draw. With another desperate lunge of the fish the net shot down across my shoulders, and drew tight across my arms, until I lay in a fold, with the meshes drawing tighter and tighter all the time.

"I couldn't move either arms or legs, and I lay there helpless beneath the water knowing that every twitch and tug the fish made was binding me tighter and tighter in the folds of twine.

"I felt a terrible compression in my chest. I began to lunge with my arms and struggle to get free, but not a mesh gave. I felt another blow from the fish and a strong tug on the net. Then my head began to whirl round, and I heard a singing in my ears.

"Everything grew dark. Then I felt my throat fill at once, and with a jump the water began to rush down into my lungs, and I fainted dead away.

"Then a dull, heavy blow came against my head and I felt it scraping along something hard which was moving above it. A moment later up I shot and the rush of warm air against my face and release from the binding pressure told me I was on the top of the water again.

"The tight meshes of twine across my face began to gave away at once. I heard a voice say 'Don't lose a minute!' and with that I felt myself lifted up out of the water.

"I felt the net begin to tear and rip from around me. Then I was picked up and hung backward over the gunwale of a boat. As the water was forced out of my lungs, little rushes of air were let in that tinged and burned with every roll of my chest. A warm glow began to overcome the terrible cold within me and I began to distinguish voices plainly. Opening my eyes at last I saw the whole crew about me in our seine-boat. I was being lifted up over the vessel's rail.

"We heard you speak up just once, Jooty," said the skipper to me in the cabin, 'and that's what saved you.'

"After this I think I shall stick to the old custom—two men to a boat. It's always safest."

### Sweet Music

The children of Paris have a new toy—in a clockwork phonograph costing only seventy-five cents. This remarkable instrument, which *La Nature* describes, has a mica diaphragm, a sounding-box, a trumpet, and a needle which follows the record upon the disk.

Most marvelous of all is the disk itself, for the voice record is made in chocolate. It is said to give a fine reproduction of the voice, and—and—and—the record, tune and all, can be eaten after it has been played.

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### St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

511 West 148th Street, New York City  
REV. GUILBERT C. BRADDOCK, Vicar  
Church Services—During summer months: Holy Communion, first Sunday of each month, at 11 A.M.; Morning Prayer on other Sundays, at 11 A.M. Special Convention Services with Choir: Sunday, July 22d, at 3 P.M. and 8:15 P.M.  
Office Hours.—Morning, 10 to 12. After noons, 2 to 4:30. Evenings, 8 to 10 Tuesday, Thursday and Friday only.

### Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf, Inc.

Meets second Sunday of each month except July and August, at the Hebrew Educational Society Building, Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.  
Services and interesting speakers every Friday evening at 8:30 P.M., at the H. E. S. English Class, every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at 8 o'clock sharp, from September to May, at P. S. 150, Sackman and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.  
Charles H. Klein, President; Michael Auerbach, Sec'y, 264 Montank Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

### Ephpheta Society

248 West 14th Street, New York City (BMT and 8th Ave. Subways at door)  
Business meeting First Tuesday Evening  
Socials Every Third Sunday Evening  
FORTHCOMING SOCIALS  
(Other dates to be announced in due time)  
For any information regarding Ephpheta Society communicate direct to either:  
Jere V. Fives, President, 32 Lenox Road, Brooklyn, N. Y.  
Agnes C. Brown, Secretary, 1086 President St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

### Manhattan Division, No. 87

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, meets at 711 Eighth Avenue, New York City (Deaf-Mutes' Union League Rooms), first Wednesday of each month. For information, write the Secretary, Louis Goldwasser, 318 Haven Ave., N. Y. City.

### All Angels' Church for the Deaf

(Episcopal)

1151 Leland Ave. Chicago, Illinois  
(One block north of Wilson Ave. "L" station, and one-half block west).  
REV. GEORGE F. FLICK, Priest-in-charge.  
MR. FREDERICK W. SIBITSKY AND MR. FREDERICK B. WIRT, Lay-Readers.  
Church services, every Sunday at 11 A.M., Holy Communion, first and third Sundays of each month.  
Social Supper, second Wednesday of each month, 6:30 P.M., with entertainment following at 8 P.M.  
Get-together socials at 8 P.M., all other Wednesdays. (Use Racine Ave. entrance, around corner).  
ALL WELCOME  
Minister's address, 6336 Kenwood Avenue.

### Silent Athletic Club, Inc., of Philadelphia, Pa.

3535 Germantown Ave.  
Club-rooms open to visitors during week-ends, Friday, Saturday and Sunday, and during holidays. Business meeting every second Friday of the month. Harry J. Doegner, President. For information, write to Howard S. Ferguson, Secretary, 250 W. Sparks Street, Olney, Philadelphia, Pa.

### Hebrew Assn. of the Deaf, Inc.

Meets Third Sunday afternoon of the month. Information can be had from Mrs. Tanya Nash, Executive Director, 210 West 91st Street, New York City; or Chas. Joselow, 4919 Seventeenth Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.  
Religious Services held every Friday evening at 8:30. Classes every Wednesday evening. Socials and movies First and Third Sunday evenings.

### Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

Club Rooms open the year round.  
Regular meetings on Third Thursdays of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Nathan Schwartz, President; Joseph F. Mortiller, Secretary, 711 Eighth Avenue, New York City.

### Queens Division, No. 115

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, meets at the Jamaica, Y. M. C. A. Building, Parson's Boulevard and 90th Avenue, Jamaica, the first Saturday of each month. For information write to Secretary Harry A. Gillen, 525 DuBois Avenue, Valley Stream, L. I.

### Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

Meets first Thursday evening each month at St. Mark's Parish House, 230 Adelphi Street, near DeKalb Avenue, Brooklyn.  
Mr. Charles B. Terry, Secretary, 65 Lefferts Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.  
SOCIALS AND ENTERTAINMENTS FOR 1934  
October 27th.—Hallowe'en Party, Mr. D. Aellis.  
November 24th.—Social and Games, Miss E. Anderson.  
December 26th.—Christmas Festival, Mr. C. B. Terry.  
MRS. HARRY LEIBSOHN, Chairman  
DeKalb and Myrtle Ave. car stops at Adelphi St.



James Holman, Blind Traveler  
(Continued from page 5)

ly wadded greatcoat, and over that an immense *shube*, made of the skins of wolves, while my head was protected by a large wadded cap."

In short, they wore all the clothing that they could move about in, but even this was insufficient to withstand the deadly chill.

Thus they went on night and day to Krasnoyarsk, Tomsk, Ekaterinburg, Kazan, and finally, on March 18th, reached Moscow. Not once in all this prodigious journey of two months had the traveler been able to lie down in an ordinary bed. It was one constant forward rush of galloping horses; and the sledge had been overturned more times than they could remember.

It will hardly be thought strange that Holman's condition on reaching Moscow was so bad that rest and proper food were imperatively necessary. He had fallen into a fever, and was so shaken that he could hardly stand. They would not permit him to see his friends at Moscow unless in the presence of the police, or allow him to converse in English with any one.

The doctor whom he summoned enjoined rest and quiet; but the governor ordered him to go on the next day, and sent the chief of police to communicate the mandate. Holman refused to start so soon. "I am too unwell," he replied.

The chief of police sent for the doctor and asked him severely if it was not possible for his patient to travel. "It is possible," replied the doctor, "but it is not advisable."

"If he carries his medicines with him he cannot suffer much!" exclaimed the chief.

"He is very unwell," the doctor ventured to say.

"The weather is fine. It is impossible that it can hurt him," insisted the chief.

Then James Holman, blind, ill and alone, put his foot down and defied the authorities of the Russian empire. "I cannot and will not go," he said. "I don't see what prevents!" cried the chief of police, angrily. "You are

well-clothed. If you rub your hands and face the cold will not injure you. The governor will not allow you to remain," he added.

"Then he must compel me to go by force," was Holman's resolute reply.

As a bad storm was clearly at hand, the authorities conceded the point grudgingly, and the hapless traveler remained at the capital for four days. The enforced journey was then resumed, and Holman was at last turned adrift at Krakow.

He was never able to learn why suspicion had fallen upon him. A few months afterward a Russian official intimated to Holman that if he would again apply for permission to travel in the empire, it would be granted. But he had had quite enough of

Twenty thousand quarts of skimmed milk a day are used in Austria for making substitutes for horn, ivory, amber and such like things. The casein in the milk is preipitated by a chemical process and then mixed with formaline. This produces galalith, or petrified milk, a hard, elastic, insoluble substance that is easily worked. The Austrian dairy experts think that the demand for the skimmed milk for this purpose will be great enough to increase the profit in the butter-making for the by-product.

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511 West 148th Street, New York City  
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Curtain rises at 8:30 P.M.  
**Admission, 35 cents**  
Refreshments on sale

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**"VARIETIES"**  
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A RIOT OF LAUGHTER AND FUN  
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All seats reserved—get yours early!  
Entire net proceeds to the Theatre Guild's Building Fund  
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